

Supreme Warrior in the City

Chapter 8: Chapter 8: Trouble at the Machinery Factory (Please Bookmark and Recommend)

Jianshe Machinery Factory—when Su Yang arrived at its gate, he noticed something odd about the situation. The usually wide-open door was now only half open. A banner was affixed above, welcoming Director Hou and his party to inspect the work.

As Su Yang entered the gates, he was halted by the gatekeeper Old Zhang.

"Hey, don't just barge in; there's an important event happening today, no one is to enter without authorization!"

Old Zhang, who had been working there for a long time and was friends with Su Yang's father, Su Ping, was familiar with Su Yang. Hearing this, Su Yang couldn't help but smile and said, "Uncle Zhang."

"Oh, Su Yang!" Old Zhang, upon recognizing Su Yang, immediately said, "Ah, you're back, lad. That's great; Old Su talks about you every day. Now you're finally home."

Su Yang smiled and said, "Uncle Zhang, I came to speak with Director Dai about something..."

"Oh dear, this isn't a good time," Old Zhang said, looking troubled. "Director Hou and his party have just entered the factory, and Director Dai is escorting them on the inspection. At this moment, it's not just you—whoever it is won't be able to see Director Dai. Su Yang, why don't you wait here a bit longer until their inspection is over?"

Su Yang nodded slowly and had just sat down in the security room when suddenly two cars roared out of the factory.

"What happened? What's going on?" Old Zhang asked in surprise.

"Ah, this is bad. A part fell from the third floor and hit Director Hou. Old Zhang, hurry and open the gate; Director Dai is driving Director Hou to the hospital."

Old Zhang hurriedly opened the gate, and the two vehicles burst out of the factory area. Su Yang saw everything clearly, and Dai Xiaofei was sitting in one of the cars.

Su Yang stood up, and just in time, there were Dai Xiaofei and Dai Jianshe together—he could take care of them both at once!

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An hour later, Su Yang arrived at the city hospital.

Su Yang was trying to find Dai Jianshe and the others when suddenly several people rushed by him.

One of them, a young man with gold-rimmed glasses, looked particularly anxious. While running, he anxiously said, "What are your hospital people doing? Why haven't you started surgery after so long? If something happens to my dad, I won't forgive you!"

A middle-aged man beside him, covered in sweat, said, "Young Master Hou, please don't be angry. It's not that we don't want to operate; it's just that we really can't. You know yourself—Director Hou has heart disease, high blood pressure, diabetes, and he's also lost a lot of blood. If we dare to operate now, Director Hou probably won't make it through. We... we really don't dare to make a move!"

"Young Master Hou, Dean Lin is an expert in this field; he certainly wouldn't deceive us. Let's go upstairs first and check on him. Ah, how am I even going to break this news to your grandfather!"

"Don't let my grandfather know about this!" Young Master Hou said angrily. "Get the best specialists from the city here. If they're not enough, then go to the provincial capital. We must save my father at all costs!"

Su Yang glanced at Dean Lin and slightly furrowed his brow. Judging by Dean Lin's expression, Director Hou's condition seemed quite severe; it was even questionable if he'd last until the city experts arrived.

With thoughts racing in his mind, Su Yang followed the group upstairs. Outside the operating room, the crowd had already gathered, with hospital staff making up half of it. Seeing Young Master Hou arrive, the crowd quickly surrounded him.

"There's no time to waste!" Young Master Hou waved his hand and said in a deep voice, "Dean Lin, start the operation!"

"Ah?" Dean Lin's eyes widened, and after a long moment, he sadly said, "Young Master Hou, it's not that we don't want to start, it's just that... we really have no way to proceed."

"What do you mean, no way?" Young Master Hou shouted angrily. "You're the doctor; you're the specialist in this field. And you're telling me you have no way?"

Dean Lin, with a look of helplessness but not daring to resist, said tremblingly, "Young Master Hou, given Director Hou's current condition, I... I estimate he won't last even half an hour. We... we don't dare to act rashly..."

"What?!" Young Master Hou's body shook, he turned his head toward the ward, and his body trembled involuntarily.

The faces of the surrounding people also looked somber; if Director Hou died, what would become of them?

Dai Jianshe was also standing among the crowd, his complexion instantly turning pale as death. This incident happened in his factory and was a safety hazard they had overlooked. If Director Hou died, it would be the end for him too!

"Dean Lin, please think of something, anything, to save Director Hou..." Dai Jianshe said with a weeping tone.

Dean Lin wanted to curse. Damn it, if I had any way, would I still be standing here doing nothing?

Meanwhile, Dai Xiaofei quietly approached Young Master Hou and whispered, "Young Master Hou, this... this incident was completely unexpected. Actually, the safety equipment in our factory is quite good; this... I really don't know what happened. But rest assured, I've already called the best doctors. Director Hou will be fine!"

Young Master Hou turned abruptly, slapping Dai Xiaofei across the face and cursed, "At this critical moment, you still want to shirk responsibility? Let me tell you, if anything happens to my dad, your whole family won't live to see another day!"

Dai Xiaofei was so frightened he was beside himself. In the old city district, he was considered a significant figure, but compared to Young Master Hou, he was nothing.

From the back, Su Yang watched everything unfold with a slight smile.

Su Yang had originally planned to come up and deal with Dai Jianshe and his son, but now, he suddenly had another idea.

"I can save your father!" Su Yang suddenly spoke up.

Everyone turned their heads to look, Su Yang stood with his hands behind his back, calmly watching everyone. Even though most of the people here were dignitaries and nobles, in his eyes, they were as good as nothing.

Seeing Su Yang, Dai Xiaofei immediately exploded with rage, cursing out loud, "Su Yang, you motherfucker have some nerve, daring to come here to seek death, I will..."

"Shut up!" Young Master Hou roared, and Dai Xiaofei immediately became obedient.

Young Master Hou looked at Su Yang and frowned slightly, "What did you just say?"

"I said, I can save your father," Su Yang replied.

The crowd was astonished, and a man immediately rebuked, "Who let this kid in here, stop talking nonsense!"

Su Yang didn't pay him any attention, instead, he calmly looked at Young Master Hou and said, "The condition is that you do me a favor!"

Young Master Hou slightly knitted his brows and looked at Dean Lin, who immediately said, "That's impossible, Director Hou's condition is medically considered dead. Reviving Director Hou, that's resurrection; it's simply not possible!"

"Kid, are you here to cause trouble?"

"Do you even understand medicine, daring to speak nonsense here? With so many experts here, you're not afraid of making a fool of yourself with such bold claims?"

"Where did this lunatic come from, get him out of here!"

Su Yang ignored their ridicule and only looked at Young Master Hou, "He's not far from death, and these people can't save his life. Why don't you try it? If you choose correctly, he might live, right?"

Young Master Hou was silent for a moment, then slowly nodded.

"Young Master Hou, this mustn't be done..." Dean Lin hurriedly said, "Director Hou's current condition can't withstand any disturbance. This kid is probably crazy, if you let him tinker with the Director, I'm afraid... he will immediately..."

Young Master Hou frowned and glanced at him, "We're already in the worst-case scenario, how much worse could it get? Besides, he's here, he can't run away, so what are you afraid he's going to do?"

Su Yang smiled; this Young Master Hou was quite a decisive man.

"My friend, you may begin," Young Master Hou said softly.

Su Yang entered the ward and carefully observed Director Hou's injuries, and also his condition.

Director Hou's injuries were severe, but not fatal. The key problem was that Director Hou had high blood pressure, diabetes, heart disease—his body was already not in good shape. Now with excessive blood loss, if he underwent surgery, he would just die. Yet, not operating was also impossible; that was the real difficulty.

But to Su Yang, none of this was a problem at all. The medical techniques recorded in Destiny's Tome were beyond all the medical science on Earth, baffling to consider. Moreover, according to it, not to mention treating injuries like Director Hou's, with sufficient learning, bringing the dead back to life or regrowing flesh on bones might be possible!

Of course, the contents recorded on the first page were not yet capable of reaching that realm. However, it was enough for now!

"Go to the pharmacy and fetch me several herbs," Su Yang listed a few names of herbs, his voice firm, "Grind them into powder and bring them here!"

Young Master Hou immediately waved his hand, Dean Lin was quite dissatisfied but nevertheless went to get the herbs obediently.

Before long, the herbs were brought back. Su Yang took the herbs and directly poured them into Director Hou's mouth.

"What are you doing?" Dean Lin exclaimed in shock, "That's powdered medicine; normal people can choke on it. With Director Hou in his current state, feeding him like this, do you want to kill him?"

Young Master Hou was also stunned; he instinctively wanted to stop Su Yang but ultimately did not act. With Director Hou's condition, they had to resort to the proverbial 'dead horse as a living horse doctor' approach.

Su Yang ignored him, taking out a pack of silver needles from his body. Su Yang took out seven needles and slowly inserted them into Director Hou's body. Each needle was fully inserted with nothing left protruding.

"Director Hou is already in this state, and you're still sticking him with needles..." Dean Lin wailed, "And with silver needles? Where did this quack come from, do you want to kill Director Hou?"

The others also wore looks of anger; Su Yang's method of treatment was truly inconceivable.

Dai Xiaofei, however, had a face full of joy. He truly hoped that Director Hou would die by Su Yang's hand. That way, Young Master Hou's hatred would shift onto Su Yang, their family might avoid a disaster, and he could get his revenge!

Just as Su Yang picked up the eighth needle, the heart monitor in the ward suddenly let out a long beep; it was a signal of heart stoppage.

Everyone was stunned and then burst into wailing. Dai Xiaofei, as if seizing an opportunity, grabbed Su Yang's arm and shouted loudly, "You've killed Director Hou!"